

When the "Three-O-Five" Begins Its Drive-To-Day

Picked Company From Camp Upton Will Show What It Has Learned of Army Work in Drill and With the Bayonet at Hippodrome

By Frances Fisher Byers
(Drawings by Chamberlain)

For me, America has everything. I fight for her—perhaps I die, too, who knows—it is well. Ze Toork we fight him seventeen months for Greece, my law I come from she sent for me! I go in 1912. I stay till he finds, then I come back. I fight no more over here. Zis is so only place—America." Christo Souf, a young Greek patriot, formerly of the 10th Infantry, National Army of Greece, now the 305th Infantry, National Army, U. S. A., was trying to tell me of his love for his adopted country, and how only a sense of duty had made him fight for his native land through the Balkan war.

We were sitting in the dimly-lighted overcast of the Hippodrome. The one-act play, "A Day at Camp Upton," which the "exhibition company" of the 305th will present this afternoon and evening, was being rehearsed. On the great stage 250 picked men from the regiment were being put through a bayonet drill by Lieutenant Brandt. Above us, in the gallery, Lieutenant Schuyler, "father of the show idea," criticized in staccato tones. Suddenly he stopped, coughed slightly and choked, for from his lofty perch he had seen first what brought a ripple of laughter from those of us who were below, while a loud, "Haw, haw! close yer face, mon," came from Private Hocking in the front row, who speaks very good East Side English with a strong Scotch accent, for he was once with the 1st Scottish Horse, honorably discharged, and later enlisted in the American army. Against the backdrop rose the huge form of a property elephant, so unlike that every minute we expected to see it nod. Transfixed, holding on to its tail, which he had been painting, stood a Hippodrome employee, mouth wide open, paint brush uplifted, gazing enraptured at the khaki-clad figures who moved as one man with clock-like precision in front of him. Then, slowly, cautiously watching the drill master, he began going through the motions of the drill, using his long-handled brush for a gun.

All Agree on
"America, I Love You"

While Soufflas, or Souffle, as the boys call him, has the distinction of being the only Greek in the company, "and one of the best men we have in the ranks, too," said his sergeant—there are many Irishmen, Scotchmen, Italians, Poles, Hebrews, even one Boemian, who is trying his best to live down the fact that he once belonged to the Austrian army. All agree with "Souffle" that they can sing "America, I Love You" without any mental reservations.

Who are some of the celebrities in "exhibition company" from the 305th? Well, to begin with, there is Lieutenant P. L. Crosby, who was not unknown to fame—and fortune—as a cartoonist before he entered his Uncle Sam's employ. He has made a valuable contribution to the production by designing the luridly suggestive cover of the programme, on 122 first page of which is written: "Military show, by selected men of the 305th Infantry, N. A. This is not a souvenir programme. It is a matter of record concerning the first national army in the history of the United States. Save it. Within a year it will be priceless." The lieutenant's only competitor in the ranks is Corporal Samuel November, whose valuable services to his country as a sign painter will be recalled by the visible evidences of his art stretched on billboards across the Newark meadows, etc. Since entering the army he has had leisure to develop his side line—cartooning. Then there is Private Quinlan, New York's champion buck and wing dancer, the same

having won first prize at the Audubon Theatre twice, and also at Sulzer's Harlem River Park. Quinlan will do a turn in the "Around the Campfire" scene, just as he has 100 nights at the camp for his delighted audiences. Private Joe Moezel, the world famous impersonator of Charlie Chaplin, will do his bit. Private Moezel won the American championship for impersonations at the Photo Players' Carnival at Brighton Beach in 1915. Private

CAMP VISITOR IN FEMINE VERSION OF TRENCH COAT

Zwerling, formerly musical director of Fox's Jamaica Theatre, will be the pianist for the afternoon and evening. Irving Davis, "formerly merely a business man, musically inclined, now a soldier, only inclined a little more," as he describes himself, will lead the singing.

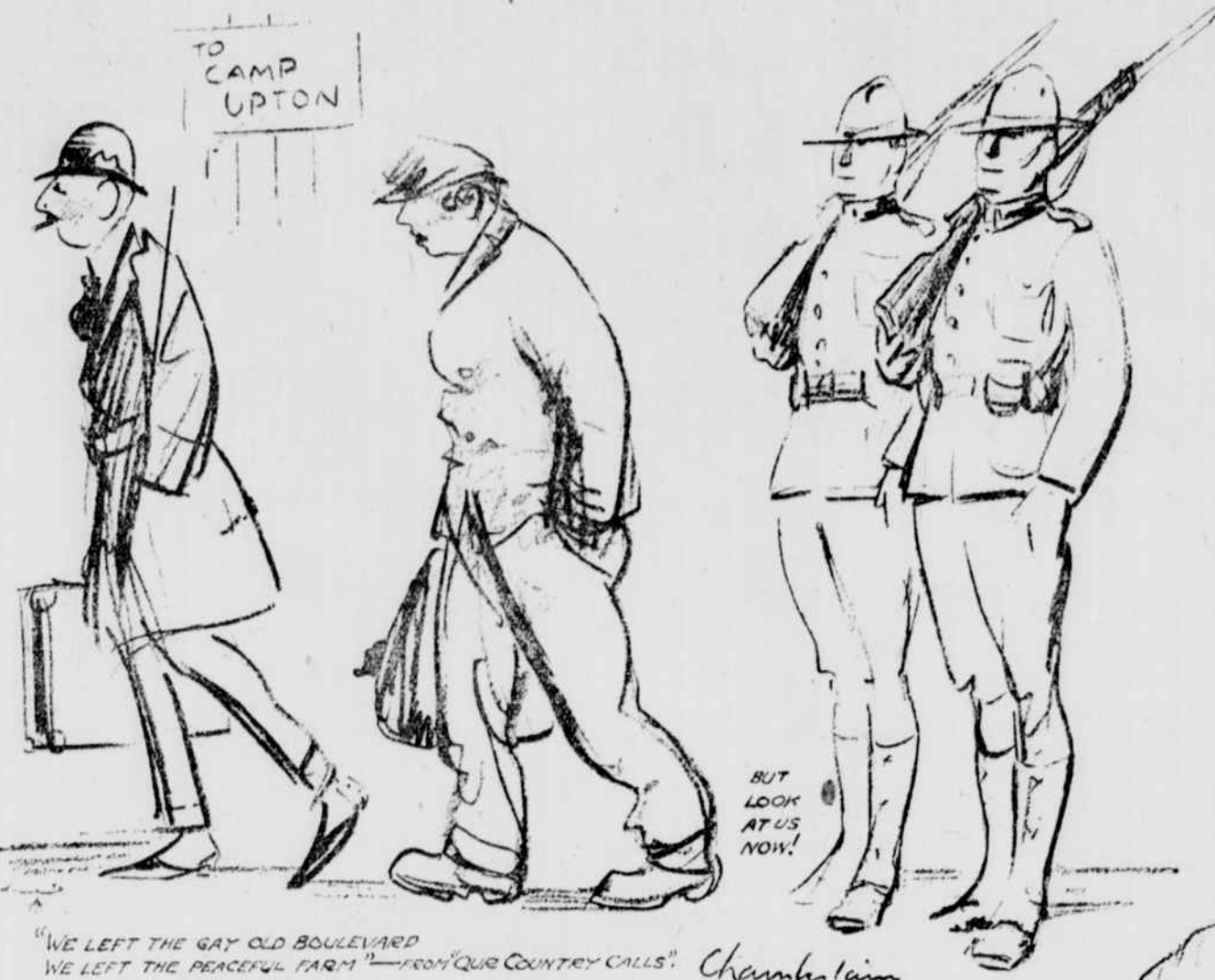
Cowpuncher Will Direct "Wild West"

The Wild West will be represented by First Sergeant Hewitt of the machine gun company, before his enlistment a cowpuncher of the famous "101 Ranch." Corporal Brogan, commonly known as "Old Shoes," is the regimental vocalist. When in civilian life he was the tenor soloist of the Church of the Beloved Disciple, New York. Sergeant McCauley is the tallest man in the regiment, 6 feet 5 inches. Private Stiemer is the shortest, 5 feet nothing. The sergeant has chiefly distinguished himself while on this trip by getting married. Such is the force of military discipline, however, that he was seen at the armory upon the arrival of the company in the city, looking down very sheepishly but respectfully at his superior officer, Lieutenant Brandt, 5 feet 5 inches, and asking for a half hour pass to get his marriage license.

To Corporal Howard Greene belongs the distinction of having written the regimental song, "Bring Home the Victory," dedicated to Colonel W. R. Snedberg. The music is by Corporal Harry Reese. This is the song that

was taken to Canada and sung by fifty picked men from the 305th in the streets and auditoriums of the principal cities there this fall "to help boost the Victory Loan." It will be sung at both performances to-day by the full chorus of 275 soldiers. Then they're going to sing "When the Three-O-Five Begins to Drive," words and music by Lieutenants Davidow and Robinson, to the accompaniment of the regiment band. "We'll open up a gap, push the Kaiser off the map, when the Three-O-Five begins to drive," roared the 275 in tuneful unison yesterday at the last rehearsal in the armory. "We mean business, no doubt about that," said Victor Bergman, the Danish bandmaster, who is more of an American than any one in the entire company. A proud man was Bergman, and justly so, when he led his band at the head of the troops down Fifth Avenue twice a day last week, passing between lines of cheering spectators as the boys marched from the armory, on Lexington Avenue, to the Hippodrome.

A group of men selected for the



"WE LEFT THE GAY OLD BOULEVARD
WE LEFT THE PEACEFUL FARM"—FROM OUR COUNTRY CALLS. Chamberlain



CAMP FIRE STUFF.

JOE MOESEL, WHOSE IMITATION OF CHARLIE CHAPLIN WON PHOTO PLAYERS PRIZE



RATHER EXCITING, DRILLING IN THE HIPPODROME SPOT LIGHT WITH YOUR BEST GIRL LOOKING ON



ZWERLING, PROFESSIONAL PIANIST FOX'S THEATRE

given by the special company of three hundred men; also bomb throwing, bayonet practice and trench charges. At noon Bugler Prager again "starts the echoes flying." The men are seen at mess. More drills follow; executing orders given by the new non-commissioned officers of the army. The bugle sounds for retreat—one of the most interesting and solemn of military ceremonies. The scene changes again. Night—and a campfire around which the men are gathered. Ferraro, the well known Italian actor, who made the character of the waiter in "The Man from Home" famous, is seen and heard contributing to the evening's entertainment. William Aus, the ventriloquist, is also doing stunts for Uncle Sam's boys, being one of them himself. Then all join in singing "Goodbye, My Girl," written by Captain Paul McAllister, of Headquarters Company, which is sung wherever soldiers gather to talk and think of the dear ones left behind: "We're marching off to war. I love you as I never loved before. Be brave, my girl; never doubt that I'll be true. I'm fighting, sweetheart, for the flag I love and you."

The bugle blows the call to quarters.

goes down. Unless the men down there can defend their own lives before going "over there" they will never be able to defend those who are left behind in the homes. Their training must go on. Go and see the boys of the 305th Infantry to-day at the Hippodrome, and do your bit toward helping to protect some one's boy, if not your own, from the winter so close at hand. They want to build a drill hall at Camp Upton, not only for the 305th Regiment, but for every man in camp. Help them to do it. Where is the man or woman or girl or boy who could turn a deaf ear to the following appeal sent out by the enlisted men of this regiment, not only for themselves, but in behalf of their brother soldiers?

"We ask no charity. We are proud of our country, of you; and we expect some day you'll be proud of us, the first recruits to enter the first National Army in the history of the United States. We are men who stand willing and ready to lay down our lives for our country. Some—perhaps many—of us will do so within the next year. Others will step into our places, for America can never be beaten. Those others will take the same training we now are taking. They will be training next winter just as we are training this winter, and they will be training during snowstorms in the drill hall we intend building—with your aid."



SERGEANT McCANLEY, TALLEST MAN, ASKING LIEUT. BRANDT SHORT DRILL MASTER, PERMISSION TO GET MARRIAGE LICENSE. SOLDIER PAINTING PROPERTY ELEPHANT GETS INTERESTED

Taps is sounded. Lights out in the barracks.

To-day, just before the curtain went up, Lieutenant Schuyler stood before his men and made a little speech. "Remember, men, we're known as the exhibition company of the 305th. But we're not on exhibition for ourselves. By us not only Camp Upton, but our great new National Army will be judged. Do your best."

The eyes of the world are turned toward the sixteen great cantonments of America where the men of our country are preparing to defend the honor of every nation that believes in a world

Mediation in War Deemed Privilege Of Early Papacy

Tried to Arrange Peace With Alaric, Goth Leader in 409

From the earliest time of Papacy Popes, as the religious heads of the Catholic Church, have considered it their task to intercede as mediators in temporal disputes. Following are a few instances:

As early as 409, when Alaric I declared he would withdraw from Rome only on condition that the Romans should arrange a peace favorable to him, St. Innocent I went with an embassy of the Romans to Emperor Honorius, at Ravenna, to try, if possible, to make peace with him and the Goths, but failed in his endeavors to bring about peace. More successful was Gregory I, who played the same part on the occasion of the invasion of Italy by the Lombards. Owing to his friendship with the Lombard queen Theodolinda, he actually mediated a favorable peace between the north Italian was devastated by Attila the venerable Bishop of Rome, Leo I—the first of the great Popes—by a personal encounter with the King of the Huns, prevented him from marching upon Rome. He went in 452 to upper Italy, and met Attila at Minio, in the vicinity of Mantua, obtaining from him the promise that he would withdraw from Italy and negotiate peace with the Emperor. This Pope also succeeded in obtaining another favor for the inhabitants of Rome. When in 455 the city was captured by the Vandals under Genseric, the "scourge of God," Leo's intercession obtained a promise that the city should not be injured and the lives of the inhabitants should be spared.

Another Pope Benedict, the Twelfth, who from 1524 to 1542 occupied the Holy See, was as unsuccessful as a mediator as the present Supreme Pontiff. At that time Charles IV of France had died without leaving an heir, and when his cousin, Philip VI, put the crown on his head, his right to do so was contested by Edward III of England. Benedict XII, who wanted to mediate, was not listened to, and there ensued hostilities lasting, with some interruptions, for a hundred years.

The Popes mediated successfully between Christian opponents in cases where it was important to unite them in the common cause of Christianity against Turkey. Pope Gregory (1271-1276), for the sake of a crusade against the Turk, worked indefatigably upon a reconciliation of the princes in Italy and Germany, and Paul III (1534-1549), nearly three centuries later, tried to prevent a war between Spain and France. Clement IX aided Venice against the Turks by mediating the peace between Louis XIV and Spain etc.

national army, at Union Square, New York. They are wearing civilians' clothes and are on their way to Camp Upton.

The scene changes. Camp Upton is shown. A company street outside the barracks. Bugler Prager blows reveille. The soldiers line up for assembly. The day at camp begins. Every drill is

peace and democracy. Camp Upton, on the bleak, wind-swept plains of Long Island, is one of the largest. How are the men going to drill in the snowstorms this winter? Is your brother or son or husband down there now? If so he has told you how already the wind cuts like a knife through the thickest clothing as soon as the sun



LIEUT. PHIPPS GIVING FIRST AID TO WORN-OUT THROATS



LIEUT. SCHUYLER, COMMANDER OF EXHIBIT CO OF 305TH INFANTRY AND OFFICIAL AMUSEMENT DIRECTOR OF THE REGIMENT



"I RAISE YOU TWO REDMONTS!"

Caproni Plans Air Route From Paris to U. S. for War Mail

By Giovanni Caproni

Creator of Caproni Air Cruisers and Battleships

It is quite possible to deliver General Pershing's reports to President Wilson and President Wilson's orders to General Pershing by air in forty-eight hours for each trip—thereby not only solving the difficult problems created by the U-boat menace, but also cutting down the time required to transmit communications from Washington to the seat of war to a fraction of the time required at present.

The Washington-Paris air line can be operated in a few months—surely by next summer.

It can be done by employing six of the largest Caproni machines, carrying the mail in relays.

The route will have five legs, as follows:

- 1—From Paris to Portugal.
- 2—Portugal to the Azores.
- 3—Azores to Newfoundland.
- 4—Newfoundland to New York.
- 5—New York to Washington.

A separate machine and crew will be used for each leg and there will be one machine and crew in reserve.

The longest distance over water in this route is the leg from the Azores to St. John's, Newfoundland, which is about 1,195 miles, therefore well within the flying range of our largest Caproni.

The time of the trip may be cut down further by flying straight from the Azores to Paris, which is a distance of about 1,150 miles, without stopping in Portugal.

It is hardly necessary to point out that the mail will be much safer carried by aeroplanes than carried by ships.

The same U-boats that terrorize

ships will be afraid of the mail-carrying aeroplanes, therefore the mail line will at the same time be an aerial U-boat patrol. The aeroplanes can be summoned by the ship's wireless to protect ships in distress. Carrying a few fifty-pound depth bombs will not add appreciably to the cargo of the mail-carrying aeroplanes.

War materials are produced in thousands of workshops, but they are almost all tributaries of three or four immense industrial centres. If we paralyze these centres—which in Germany are to be found on the banks of the Rhine, in Westphalia, at Munich, etc., and in Austria in the outskirts of Vienna and Budapest—we would create a crisis, perhaps a decisive crisis, in the production of arms and munitions. This is possible, thanks to the great progress of aviation.

Aerial warfare, as I see it, has three phases: the first is the one I have just referred to; the others are the destruction of the enemy's naval bases and the bombardment of his rear.

It is necessary for the Allies to have huge bombing air fleets. It is these